Brewster's 62 Millions

By Geo. B. McCutcheon.

Copyright, 1906, 1904, by Herbert S. Stons, Montromery Brewster, a young new York bank cierk, inherits \$1,000,000 from his transfather. As he is about to settle out to be the out of the endowment of his leader he is better to settle out to be the out of the endowment of his leader he is better to settle out to be the out of the endowment of his leader he is better to settle out to be the out of the endowment of his leader he is better to settle out of the uncle's will, Brewster must within out year send the \$1,000,000 feet him to his read inherit the \$1,000,000 feet him to be the individual to the end of the individual to the end of the individual to see the out of the the out of the the out of the will be the end of the jaunt and we'll go home happy. At 1s morey must be seen that this money must be seen the first had the morey must be seen the first had the money must be seen the first had the money must be seen the will be the end of the jaunt and we'll go home happy. At 1s more wildly lavies, year, true, wips out greatfally all years, a companion of his childhoelt and his love is reciprosated. Pergy's mother is a sent leworth in the allotted time. He has meanine failen in love with Pergy Gray, a companion of his childhoelt and his love is reciprosated. Pergy's mother is a sent leworth in the course of the without a dolar. He takes his expense account to Jones's New York I-wyers on the offermone heaves of the town.

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Night Before.**

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**COMPATIBLE OF THE NAME IN THE STONG AND THE S

I don't soe how he can decide against me. He insisted on making a pauner of me and he can't have the heart to throw me down now. But, what if he should take it into his head to be ugly!

I wander if I could break the will—I wonder if I could break how me.

T UCKS make really

weight goods of warm reather, and here is a skirt that shows wide

ence above the hem with tiny vertical

enes at the seams. As

illustrated it is made

of ring dotted cotton

wife simply stitched,

but it is equally well

suited to all the long

range of lovely wash-

shie fabrice and to

silks and wools that

ane to be worn

throughout both the

spring and summer. Margusette and chif-

fon votic are charming so treated,

pongee and the thin silks are admirable

when made after the design, end the list of

avadable goods is al

most as long as the

nevelties. The quantity of ma-

serial required for the

medium size is 11 1-2

yards 21 or 27, or 61-2 yards 44 inches wide when

44 inches wide when it has not.

ideal trimming for the light

wonder if I could beat him out in He drew forth the telegram and slow Peggy was waiting for him. Her have told by his expression that he f cheeks were flushed as with a fever.

She had caught from him the mad excitement of the occasion.

"Come, Peggy," he exclaimed, eager.

The lawyers had filed it at 2.30 o'clock. ly. "This is our last holiday—let's be merry. We can forget it to-morrow. If you like, when we begin all over trace of him. GRANT & RIPLEY.

Rewater and med it at all of offices, to the office temperature to the office tempera

"Come. Peggy." he exclaimed, eager
ly. "This is our last holiday-let's be
mery. We can forget it to-morrow
if you like, when we begin all over
again, but maybe it will be worth a
membering." He assisted her to
the
again, but maybe it will be worth a
membering." He assisted her to
the
seat and then leaped up beside her.
"We're off!" he cried, his voice quiver
ing.

"It is absolute madness, dear," as
add, but her eyes were sparking with
the loy of recklesmess. Away went
the trap and the two light hearts. Mrs.
Gray turned from a window in the
house with tears in her eyes. To her
troubled stild they were driving
into utto darkness.

"The queerest-looking man came to
the house with ears in her eyes. To
into utto darkness.
"The queerest-looking man came to
the house what way into one of Rem
ington's cowboys."

"What was his name?"

"He told the maid it did not matter.
I saw him as he walked away, and he
looked very inuch a man. He said he
would come to-morrow if he did not
find you downtown to-sight, Don't you
would not be sort. No, dearest,
if you you my word of honor, I do
not not of the sort. No, dearest,
if you you my word of honor, I do
not not of the sort. No, dearest,
if you you my word of honor, I do
not not only the sort of the
"Month want you tream an other of the
"Month want you tream, An office
"I know what you tream. An office
"I know of the sort. No, deares,"
"The use of the protest."
"The use of the protest."
"The same of the youndary not be
an office of tream."
"The t

May Manton's Daily Fashions.

REPARTED BY TO THE REPORT OF THE REPORT OF THE REPARTED BY THE REPORT OF THE THE REPORT OF THE REPORT OF THE REPORT OF THE REPORT OF THE REPOR The First of a Series of Articles on Fun and Funny New Yorkers From the Pen of One of America's Greatest Laugh Makers

∠Life Is a Laugh. Get In and Enjoy Yourself! >>

It is a great thing to be good company for yourself. You have no idea how well you like yourself if you string yourself along and hand yourself a laugh every once in a while.

ID you ever stop to figure out how necessary it is to make people seriously; this comes from standing in front of the mirror and holding con-

Any time you are handed a laugh you're happy. try to dodge; the good-news man with the joyful story is the others, in order to get a line on yourself.

one you are always glad to meet. Smile when you approach, and laugh when you leave.

and when he begins to giggle, pull the terrible thing you've got to say, and laugh every once in a while.

make a quick switch again to the comedy and leave him laughing. The scowling, unfriendly, serious-looking man is seldom successful in hear good news from yourself. business; the smiling, good-natured, slap-you-on-the-back fellow is always Never parade your troubles; every time you whisper a word of sadness, ofly salve, but you're glad to meet him just the same. You know he isn't listening to some dreadful tale. going to tell you any hard luck story, and even though his line of chatter I want to tell you something right now, and just jot this down in

The great trouble with most men is that they take themselves too guess that's a pretty safe wager too.

versations with themselves when the world isn't looking. It isn't conceit Every time you hand out a laugh you make somebody happy. altogether, it is a wild desire born in mankind to make themselves believe they are the whole works. You can't get your proper size in the The hard luck fellow, with the doleful tale is the man you mirror; get on the roof of the Flatiron Building and look down on the

How few of us are ever happy when we are alone! This is only because we get serious when we are alone.

If you must tell a man some sad news, don't spring it on him all at once. It's a great thing to be good company for yourself. You've no idea Surround seriousness with comedy; start in by saying something funny, how well you like yourself if you string yourself along and hand yourself a

You won't mind being alone then, because you know you are going to

doing well. You may call him a con, he may be reputed to be a dealer in the other fellow goes you one better, and the first thing you know you are

isn't exactly all truth it sounds good; so let him lie a little-what do your memo book: The man with the laugh is the popular man, you can bet all you've got on that; the popular man is the prosperous man, and I

NO ONE CAN SEE

GUESS WHAT I'M

GOING TO DO!

US HERE, PRECIOUS-

By R. W. Taylor The Foolkiller











BETTY VINCENT'S ADVICE LOVERS



ORE marriages are spoiled by the feminine love of ORE marriages are spoiled by the feminine love of clothes than by the masculine love of liquor, to which so many failures are attributed. Last week ushand said to me, speaking of money he made at me to do under the circumstances?

one husband said to me, speaking of money he made at night: "Oh, I'd never think of working nights for myself.

But I'm a married man and I have to. It takes so much stelly in love, marry the man. To ask money to dress my wife." Another said, not complain-ingly, but in a casual way: "I haven't bought any new him to give up one of the most h ngly, but in a casual way. I haven't bought any new orable occupations in the world is most clothes for two years—not since I was married." I wonder unreasonable. If wives realize how many husbands are turned into mere money-making machines by their extravagant demands. He Did Not Write. Of course, the wives of very poor men lead lives of per-petual toll and sacrifice. It is the wife of the salaried em-

ployee who too often lets a man sacrifice his youth and strength and happiness to her desire to dress as well as the wife of his employer. What do these wives give their husbands in return? They are in no sense the helpmeets they should be, but human parasites. True marriage is an equal partnership. Let yours juntor forced her attentions upon me be a true marriage. If you are inclined to be extravagant, try to love civilies a but I did not like her because she was

He Loves a Catholic.

AlM a young man of twenty and of Jewish religion. For some time I have been keeping company with Catholic girl of my age, and know from Cream Cake. Catholic girl of my age, and know from her words that my love was returned. Lately, all of a guiden, this young lady told me that it would be best to stop, going together, but gave me no reason for breaking our company. What would you advise me to do, as I love the girl very much and would like to marry her.

See her again and try to get her to change her decision. That is all you can do.

material has figure or nap; \$ 1-4 yeards 22 or \$ 8-4 yards Loves a Navy Man.

that evening and upon leaving told her only \$2,000 a year, and he absolutely re. I would write soon, which I have not

HINTS FOR THE HOME

BEAT 2 exces into a toacup and fill brown. Serve at once. the cup with cream 1 cup augar. Rice Tomato Soup.

powder or 1-2 tempoon of sods. 1 tempoon of t

Escalloped Fish.

layer, which should be of crackers, is brown. Serve at once.

A Restaurant Problem.

AM a young man nineteen years of

age and attended a house party in

TAKE beek stock, add 1 cup of rice, 1 can of tornatoes (onion if liked), apoon of cream of tartar. Flavor with apoon of cream of tartar. Flavor with lemon and bake in a moderately heated selt and pupper to tasta.

Lemon Cake.

ARE YOU SURE

NO ONE IS

LOOKING?

A Deep Red Rose.

AM a young man nineteen years of age. I cannot efford to express day matinees on the Y. M. C. A. circuit, what my feelings are toward a October, where a girl two years my

very young looking and wore short you tell dresses. I stayed in her company all assume that it does.

LADY and gentleman, both unmarsied, are dining at a restaurant. At an adjoining table a gentleman and of the first named lady. On recognizing a state secret. her he leaves his table and holds a few



Jolly Springtime Advice.

By GEORGE M. COHAN

and wise men laugh themselves into a bank roll.

If you are a married man, hand your wife as many laughs as possible; that will make her love you all the more. If you have any children, say and do things to make them laugh, and they'll grow up to be happy men and women.

Hand your employer as many laughs as you can, and your too is safe, and it will save you thinking up stuff to hand your landlady laughs, in order to hang onto the hall room you've laughed your way into.

Every time you make the bartender laugh you get the kind, the boss

Make the waiter laugh and he serves you twice as well.

Always make your tailor laugh, especially when you owe him money." When you go to the theatre, go there to laugh. If you laugh, the fellow next to you laughs; if he laughs, the fellow next to him laughs, and, as laughter is contagious, the first thing you know the whole house is laughting. the actors are working twice as hard, you get three times as much for your money and everybody is satisfied. Never complain about the weather; always any, "Wasn't it a splendid

bliszard?" instead of, "Wasn't it an awful storm?"

Never ask a man in the middle of August if it is hot enough for him;
because some day some one's going to say "No;" then what are you going

Never find fault with the street-car conductor, and don' grumble because you have to stand up for fifteen or twenty blocks; just take your medicine with a smile, grab on to a strap, say something funny, get everybody in the car laughing, turn it into a picnic party, and the first thing you know you are home, and you won't mind the trip at all.



adays as she did in the past. A few years ago the sympathetic theatrement never thought of taking along less than one extra handkerohier when he went to commiserate with her, but now he is able to view her sad case with even that "suspicious meisture" so often mentioned in emotional circles. We no longer weep at the once moving spectacle of the step-lively lady trying to beat her past down the homestretch. Cruel as it may sound, she seems a bit clow and old-fashioned, and we can't help feeling that she ought to be ro off the theatrical track.

Miss Dorothy Dorr, who suggests Lillian Joussell trying to be Mrs. Carter, falls to win a spark of sympathy for "The Ambitious Mrs. Alcott" at the Astor Theatre. The play by Leo Ditrichstein and Pergival Pollard is bad enough, but actend Miss Dorr's acting is several degrees worse. She "acts" until you long to treet a similar party, and where I suppose 1 off with the other Washington folk and see the much-talked-of Bernhardt-This will meet her, kindly let me know if I divine Syrah," as Miss Dorr calls her. The play is along the lines of "Mrs. owe her an apology and what to say if Dane's Defense," but where Mrs. Dane fights until she is beaten, Mrs. Alcort. the brings it up?

M. C.
You need say nothing. If she asks with the irritating sense that you have had all your four acts of trouble for nothing. Her ambition to capture a chird husband not only o'erlespe itself, but falls down with a dull, dismal thud.

And all this because Mrs. Alocat doesn't bandle her yout as she would her train. Instead of kicking it behind her and swishing along on her gay matri-monial career, she stope short and like the tate sanotified Zaza, becomes so noble in the last act that one feels she ought to be booked for a series of Hun-

After surviving two husbands and a mysterious affair with a naughty king protty young girl with whom I am in a land that isn't on the map she gives her warmed-over affection to a nice well acquainted. Generally whenever young man who seems to be doing messenger service for one of the departments my time allows me I call on her where in Washington. Mr. Charles Cherry plays young Richard Winthrop with young she works. How can I tell whether she good grace and well-brushed hair, and is obliged to swallow large doses of it loves or not, as I am bashful? West for Miss Dorr talks most of it straight down his throat. When it comes to be-

you tell me the meaning of a deep red ing "intense" at close range, Miss Dorr is an actress of unusual power. Richard responds with a fervent "Louise" but his fron-gray brother Law-The only way to find out is to de-clare your love and ask her if she re-loved, who dropped him for a man higher up. He knows about the king busiturns it. A red rose is supposed to ness, and starts in to save his brother from impulsive matrimony. Mrs. Alcoit signify deep love, but it is not safe to loses her appetite, and after exclaiming "No sait in my dinner, no savor in my life!" tells her troubles to a long-suffering corvent, takes a glass of wine and

braces up for her third matrimental struggle, State papers which have been sent on mysterious past include an unexpurgated account of Mrs. Alcott's affair wwn the naughty king, and Lawrence threatens to use them against her to save his trusting brother. Mrs. Alcott thereupon calls to her aid Count Arpad Stephen Hegedy, the awful king's minister to Washington, who has proposed to her and been gently but firmly thrown in the discard. He promptly trots over by

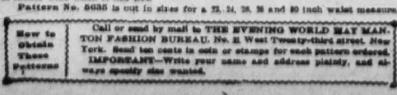
wife are dining, he an old acquaintance the White House and gets the President's midnight promise to keep the sounds; But pause for a moment, please, and see who's here. It's Richard, bank BEAT the whites of two eggs stiff, mements conversation with the former from Bernhardt he has seen a good show, backy chapt and he has the paper's with a fork into small pieces. But
then a fork into small pieces. Butter a profession one-half our butter,

and see who's here. It's Richard, best from Bernhardt he has seen a good show, bucky chapt and he has the paper's in his pocket. Before he can read them the noble count snatches them from him, throws them into the pretty pink fireplace, then keels over on a sofa-

Dear Betty:

Dear Betty:

AM twenty-one years of age and am considered very handsome by my friends. I am desperately in love with a fork into small pieces. Buttern and the first hand one-half a cup of the fish and one-half a cup of butter on each layer of the fish and crackers until the dish with alternate layers of battleboats. He says that his object is partiment, but not parameter of the introduced him. Otherwise it was sent and crackers until the dish is partiment, but not parameter of the impressionable fights and crackers until the dish is partiment, but not parameter of the impressionable fights and crackers until the dish is partiment, but not parameter of the impressionable fights and crackers until the dish is partiment, but not parameter of the impressionable fights and crackers until the dish is partiment, but not parameter of the impressionable fights and crackers until the dish is partiment. The heart that he had offered he can read them to her escort. Did the lim, throws them into the pretty pink fireduce him to her escort. Did the lim, throws them into the pretty pink fireduce him to her escort. Did the land offered him, throws them into the pretty pink fireduce him to her escort. Did the had offered him, throws them into the pretty pink fireduce him to her escort. Did the had offered him, throws them into the pretty pink fireduce him to her escort. Did the had offered him, throws them into the pretty pink fireduce him to her escort. Did the had offered him, throws them into the pretty pink fireduce him to her escort. Did the had offered him, throws them into the pretty pink fireduce him to her escort. Did the had offered him, throws them into the pretty pink fireduce him to her escort. Did the land offered him, him to the pretty pink fireduced him, throws them into the pretty pink fireduced him him, throws them into the pretty pink fireduced him, throws them into the pretty pink fireduced him. All the had offered him, him the had offered him, throws them into the pretty pink fireduced him, him



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